So, get you gone : If this penetrate, I will consider your musick the better[8]: if it do not, it is a vice

our author's time, as appears from the following passage in Romeo and Juliet:
" And bakes the elf-locks in foul sluttish *hairs,* "
Which once untangled, much misfortune *bodes.*" as well as from many others in the Reliques of Ancient English Poetry. PERCY.

Dr. Percy might have added, that the third person plural of the *Anglo-Saxon* present tense ended in *eth,* and of the *Dano-Saxon* in *es,* which seems to be the original of such very ancient English idioms. TOLLET.

Shakspeare frequently offends in this manner against the rules of grammar. So, in Venus and Adonis :

" She lifts the coffer-lids that close his eyes,
" Where lo, *two lamps,* burnt out, in darkness *lies."*

STEEVENS.

There is scarcely a page of our author's works in which similar false concords may not be found: nor is this inaccuracy peculiar to his works, being found in many other books of his time and of the preceding age. Following the example of all the former editors, I have silently corrected the error, in all places except where either the metre, or rhyme, rendered correction impossible. Whether it is to be attributed to the poet or his printer, it is such a gross offence against grammar, as no modern eye or ear could have endured, if from a wish to exhibit our author's writings with strict fidelity it had been preserved. The reformation therefore, it is hoped, will be pardoned, and considered in the same light as the substitution of modern for ancient orthography.

M ALONE.

[6] *Andimnking* MARY-BUDS *begin*
To ope their golden eyes ;] The *marigold* is supposed to shut itself up at sun-set. So, in one of Browne's Pastorals :

"------the day is waxen olde,
" And 'gins to shut up *'with* the *marigold."* A similar idea is expressed more at large in a very scarce book entitled, A Courtlie Controversie of Cupid's Cautels: conteyning fiue Tragicall Histories, &c. Translated from the French, by H. W. [Henry Wotton] 4to. 1578, p. 7: " — floures which unfolding their tender leaues, at the breake of the gray morning, seemed to *open their smiling eies, 'which were oppressed wyth the drowsinesse* of the passed night.'[1] &c. STBEVENS.

7 —pretty BIN:] Is very properly restored by Sir Thomas Hanmer, *for pretty is* ; but he toa grammatically reads:

" With *all the* things that pretty *bin."*

JOHNSON.